THE SAILOR BOY'S GRAVE,

Words & Music Written & Composed

by

J. MARTIN ESQ.

(of Clifton,)

and Dedicated to his Friend

LIEUT. A. KELTY U.S.N.

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Andante con espress.

PIANO.

Oh! bu_ry me not in the dark cold grave With the rank weeds growing o'er me, But

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let me sleep neath the si_ _ lent wave The sea-nymphs watch_ing o'er me, But

let me sleep neath the si_ _ lent wave The sea-nymphs watch_ing o'er me. I

ask no proud mar_ble to mark the spot Where the Sai_ _ _ lor Boy is

sleep_ing; He is not there a_lone he will not be for_got Where the

mermaids are night_ly weep_ ing, He is not there a__lone, He will

not be for_got Where the mermaids are night_ly weep_ ing.

2

No the spirits that hover o'er the deep,
E'en in the silent night,
Will pouse by his grave, but not to weep,
When the stars are shining bright.
There'll be nought to disturb the stillness there,
But the night wind gently driven,
Or the low flutter of the sea-fowl near,
Or the distant echo given.

3

The flowers may bloom and the gay birds sing,
Where the Cypress waves its head,
But what care I if the violets spring
Are they heeded by the dead?
Then bury me not in the cold dark grave
Where worms their vigils keep;
Let my winding sheet be the ocean's wave
Oh! 'tis there I'd wish to sleep